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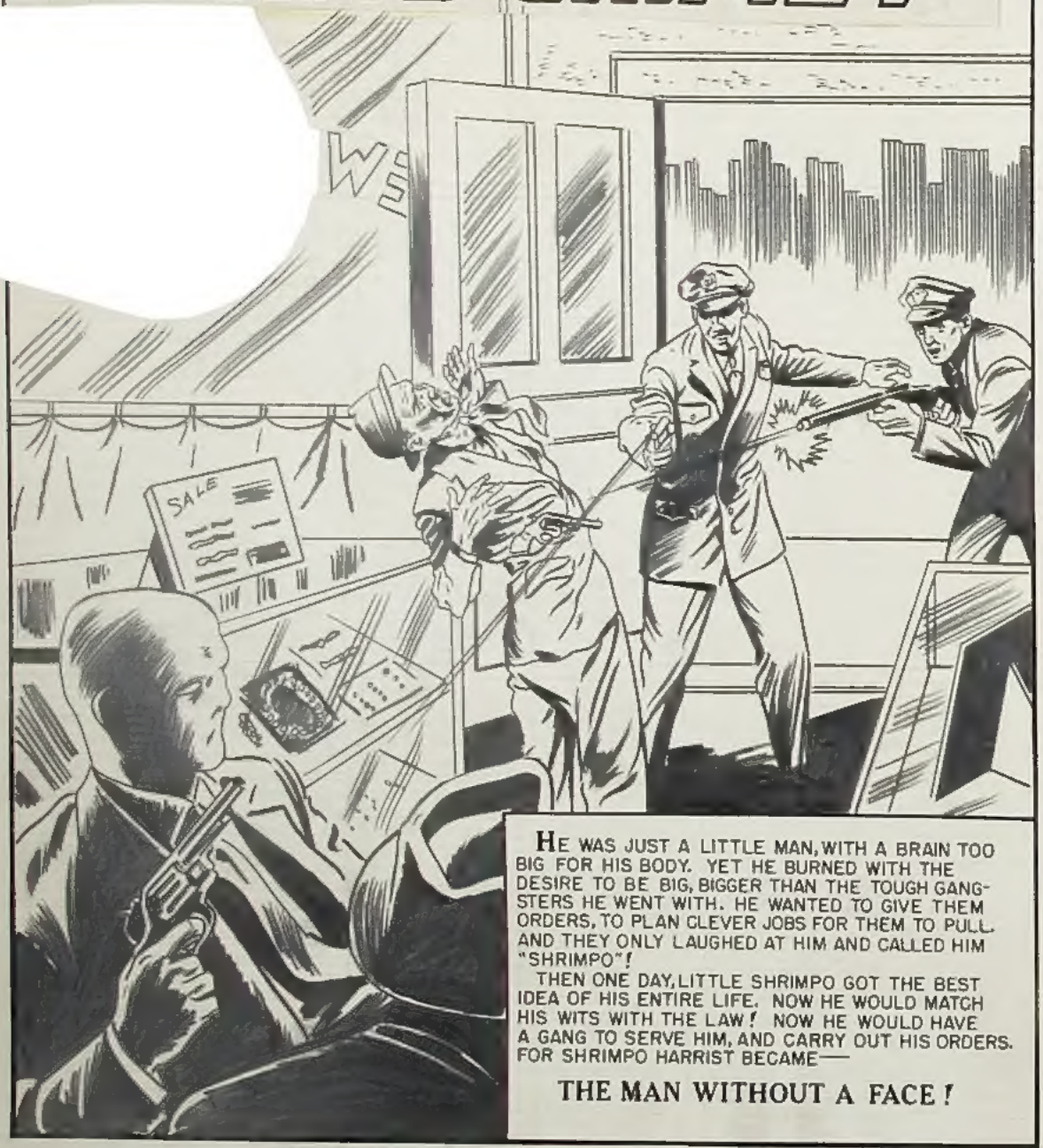
# MOON GIRL FIGHTS CRIME!




HE WAS JUST A LITTLE MAN, WITH A BRAIN TOO BIG FOR HIS BODY. YET HE BURNED WITH THE DESIRE TO BE BIG, BIGGER THAN THE TOUGH GANGSTERS HE WENT WITH. HE WANTED TO GIVE THEM ORDERS, TO PLAN CLEVER JOBS FOR THEM TO PULL. AND THEY ONLY LAUGHED AT HIM AND CALLED HIM "SHRIMPO"!

THEN ONE DAY, LITTLE SHRIMPO GOT THE BEST IDEA OF HIS ENTIRE LIFE. NOW HE WOULD MATCH HIS WITS WITH THE LAW! NOW HE WOULD HAVE A GANG TO SERVE HIM, AND CARRY OUT HIS ORDERS. FOR SHRIMPO HARRIST BECAME—

**THE MAN WITHOUT A FACE!**

-6⅛- P1

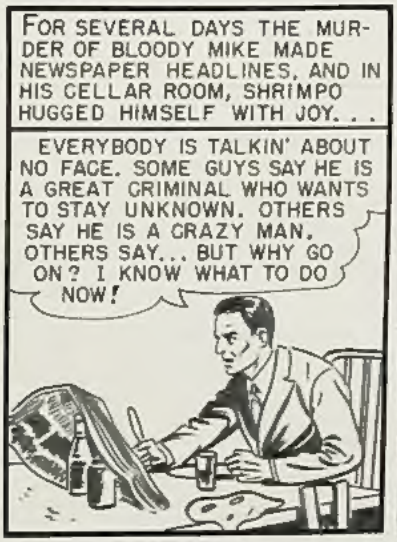
SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED FC 2

BY DAY, SHRIMPO HARRIST DID ODD JOBS AROUND THE HANGOUT OF THE BLOODY MIKE GANG....
HOW'S SHRIMPO TODAY?
YEAH, LITTLE MAN—HOW'S THE WORLD TREATIN' YA?
IT'LL TREAT ME A LOT BETTER, PRETTY SOON. I'M GONNA HAVE A GANG OF MY OWN!
GANG OF HIS OWN! HA! HA! HA! HA!
HAW! HAW!
THAT AIN'T FUNNY TO ME, SHRIMPO. BLOODY MIKE DON'T LIKE COMPETITION! APOLOGIZE TO ME, YA LITTLE PUNK! I'M BOSS, HERE!
APOLOGIZE, YA PUNK!
SPLAATTT!
OWWW!
DON'T KILL ME, MIKE... I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN'! BUT—BUT I DID MEAN IT...SOMEDAY I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM... SOME DAY!
CRACK!
IN THE LONELY DARKNESS OF HIS TINY CELLAR ROOM, SHRIMPO HARRIST BROODED AND THOUGHT....
THAT IDEA I HAD THE OTHER DAY- ABOUT THE STILTS AND THE RUBBER MASK! MAYBE IT'S TIME TO USE 'EM. YEAH, MAYBE IT IS...
THE NEXT NIGHT, A STRANGE FIGURE STALKED OUT OF THE SHADOWS OF THE DOWNTOWN BOARDING HOUSE...
HIS BOYS WENT OFF AND LEFT MIKE ALL ALONE TONIGHT. AND THAT'S TOO BAD. I FEEL KIND OF SORRY FOR BLOODY MIKE NOW!
WHAT THE—? HEY, NOBODY IS ALLOWED IN...IN...
HE—HE AIN'T GOT ANY FACE, MIKE!
2

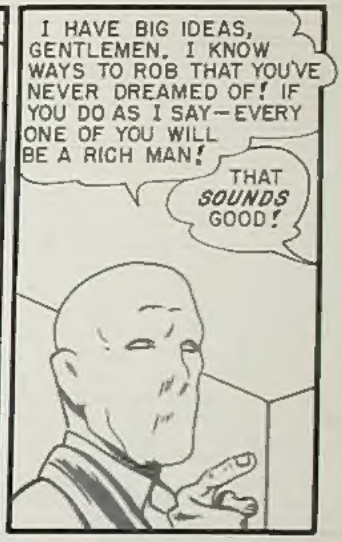
P2

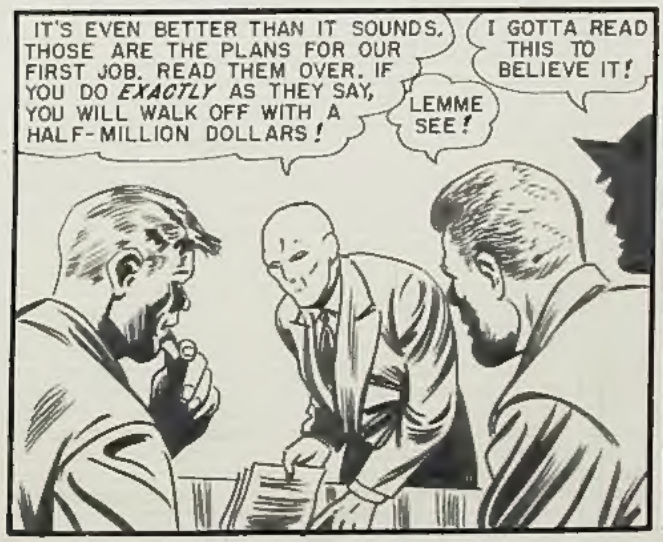
SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED FC 3

MINUTES LATER...
HE WAS A BIG, TALL GUY... AN' HE DIDN'T HAVE A FACE. THAT WAS THE MOST HORRIBLE THING... NO FACE!
HOW CAN WE PIN A MURDER ON A GUY WITHOUT A FACE, LADY! CAN'T YOU GIVE US A BETTER DESCRIPTION THAT THAT?


FOR SEVERAL DAYS THE MURDER OF BLOODY MIKE MADE NEWSPAPER HEADLINES, AND IN HIS CELLAR ROOM, SHRIMPO HUGGED HIMSELF WITH JOY...
EVERYBODY IS TALKIN' ABOUT NO FACE. SOME GUYS SAY HE IS A GREAT CRIMINAL WHO WANTS TO STAY UNKNOWN. OTHERS SAY HE IS A CRAZY MAN. OTHERS SAY... BUT WHY GO ON? I KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW!

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, IN THE GANG'S HIDEOUT—
WHAT...?
HUH?
IT'S HIM—NO FACE!
MY QUARREL WAS WITH BLOODY MIKE, BOYS, BECAUSE MIKE WAS A FOOL! HE DIDN'T TREAT YOU RIGHT!


I HAVE BIG IDEAS, GENTLEMEN. I KNOW WAYS TO ROB THAT YOU'VE NEVER DREAMED OF! IF YOU DO AS I SAY—EVERY ONE OF YOU WILL BE A RICH MAN!
THAT SOUNDS GOOD!


IT'S EVEN BETTER THAN IT SOUNDS. THOSE ARE THE PLANS FOR OUR FIRST JOB. READ THEM OVER. IF YOU DO EXACTLY AS THEY SAY, YOU WILL WALK OFF WITH A HALF-MILLION DOLLARS!
I GOTTA READ THIS TO BELIEVE IT!
LEMME SEE!

BLOODY MIKE'S FORMER GANG READ AND—BELIEVED! NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT, AT A NEARBY FACTORY...
THERE! ALL BURGLAR ALARM WIRES CUT. THE WATCHMEN ARE LOCKED IN THE CELLAR—AN' THE PLACE IS OURS!
3

P3

SILVER PRINTED FC 4

HULLY CHEE! LOOK AT THE CASH IN HERE!
NO FACE SAID THEY WAS GOIN' TO MEET A PAYROLL TOMORROW! HE SAID IT WAS HALF A MILLION BUCKS!
HA! HA! HA! AND WE THOUGHT IT WAS TOO BAD WHEN BLOODY MIKE GOT BUMPED OFF!
HA! HA! WHAT A LUCKY BREAK FOR US!
NO FACE MAY NOT HAVE A FACE—BUT HE SURE HAS BRAINS!
THE PLANS THAT NO FACE WORKED OUT BY NIGHT IN HIS TINY CELLAR ROOM WERE FOOL-PROOF. AGAIN AND AGAIN HIS GANG STRUCK, BLASTING WITH TOMMYGUN AND AUTOMATIC WHERE CLEVERNESS FAILED. AND ALWAYS, AS THOUGH CHARMED, THEY MADE A CLEAN GETAWAY...
WELCH ON OUR DEAL, WILL YA?
RAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT...
JUST TURN OVER THE STUFF TO US, AN' NOBODY GETS HURT!
WELL? ARE YOU SATISFIED?
WE GOTTA HAND IT TO YA, BOSS! TEN JOBS—TEN GET-AWAYS! AN' OVER A MILLION BUCKS TO DIVIDE BETWEEN US!
WE ARE ONLY BEGINNING! NOW, I'VE BEEN EYEING THAT JEWELRY PALACE ON FIFTH AVENUE. I'VE SCOUTED IT. THERE'S A FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS WAITING FOR US... AND WE'RE GOING TO TAKE IT!
HERE ARE THE PLANS AND THE TIME SCHEDULE. REMEMBER, YOU MUST FOLLOW THOSE PLANS EXACTLY, OR I WILL NOT GUARANTEE YOUR SUCCESS!
4

P4

SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED FC 5

AT THAT MOMENT, IN A LUXURIOUS UPTOWN MANSION, CLAIRE LUNE AND SELENA WERE VISITING SOME FRIENDS AT DINNER...

WE'RE SO GLAD YOU COULD VISIT US, MISS LUNE.

I WANT YOU TO DROP IN AT OUR STORE TOMORROW AND SEE HOW OUR JEWEL EXPERT SPLITS A DIAMOND!

I'D LOVE TO! I KNOW THAT THEY MUST BE SO CAREFUL. THE SLIGHTEST ERROR WOULD RUIN AN EXPENSIVE GEM!

THE NEXT AFTERNOON, AT THE CARMODY'S JEWEL PALACE...

THE STONE MUST BE TAPPED AT EXACTLY THE RIGHT SPOT TO MAKE IT SPLIT FLAWLESSLY. THAT'S WHY WE SPEND MONTHS STUDYING IT, MAKING SURE WE ARE CORRECT IN OUR CALCULATIONS...

OUTSIDE...

THIS IS THE EXACT TIME WHEN THE LEAST NUMBER OF PEOPLE ARE INSIDE.

YEAH—AN' THE COPS ARE CHANGING SHIFTS.

ACE JEWELERS

JEWELERY

WE'RE AFTER THE DIAMONDS! WHERE ARE THEY?

TELL US QUIETLY...ONE FALSE MOVE OR A YELL... AN' WE SHOOT!

AS ONE OF THE CLERKS ANSWERED, HIS FOOT HIDDEN BELOW THE COUNTER, PRESSED THE ALARM...

THE ALARM BELL! SOMEONE'S ROBBING THE STORE! YOU GIRLS HIDE!

A ROBBERY! I-I HAVE TO HELP— AS *MOON GIRL!*

TING-A-LIIINGG!

5

P5

HURRY UP! WE'VE WASTED TWO MINUTES TOO MUCH TIME ALREADY!
AWW, PIPE DOWN! TWO MINUTES AIN'T GONNA HURT US!
YA SEE? THE CAR'S READY AN' WAITIN'. ALL WE GOTTA DO IS GET IN AND BE DRIVEN OFF! IT WORKED JUST RIGHT!
ACE JEWELER
JEWELERY
BUT TWO MINUTES CAN BE AS LONG AS TWO HOURS, SOMETIMES. THEY GAVE CLAIRE LUNE AND SELENA A CHANCE TO BECOME MOON GIRL AND THE STARLET...
BLOW YOUR WHISTLE, SELENA! THAT WILL BRING THE POLICE!
WE'LL TRY AND DELAY THESE RATS LONG ENOUGH FOR THEM TO ARRIVE...
TWEEEEEET!
TWEEEEEET!
STRUGGLING WITH TWO, THEN THREE GANGSTERS, THE LUNAR LADY, AIDED BY THE STARLET, DELAYED THE GUNMEN JUST LONG ENOUGH—
YOU WON'T—GET AWAY—WITH THIS JOB—SO EASILY!
THIS DAME IS STRONG AS AN OX!
SO THAT THE SHRILLING SIRENS OF THE PROWL CARS SOUNDED IN THEIR EARS BEFORE THEY COULD ALL ESCAPE!
CRAAAK!
CRAAACK!
GNNNNGGGGG!
STEP ON IT, WE GOTTA BLOW!!
6

SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED FC 7

WITH SCREECHING TIRES AND ROARING MOTORS, THE MAD PURSUIT ROCKETS THROUGH THE STREETS!
TURN LEFT AT THE FORK NO FACE TOLD US ABOUT. WE'RE FAR ENOUGH AHEAD OF THE COPPERS TO LOSE THEM THERE!
A FORK IN THE ROAD! NO TIME TO FOLLOW BOTH—WE HAVE TO RISK IT. TURN RIGHT!
MEANWHILE...
THIS WOULDN'T —HAVE HAPPENED IF—WE'D DONE WHAT NO FACE SAID...
NO FACE! SAY— THAT'S THE GUY WHO KILLED BLOODY MIKE. HE MUST HAVE TAKEN OVER HIS GANG, TOO!
SOME HOURS LATER...
NO FACE WON'T LIKE THIS!
YEAH— WITH CHICK GETTIN' BUMPED OFF!
AW, YOU GUYS GIMME A PAIN! SO WE ALMOST GOT CAUGHT. NO FACE IS LUCKY WE DON'T SQUEAL ON HIM SO WE WON'T HAVE TO DIVIDE THE PROFITS...
YOU FOOLS! I HEARD ALL ABOUT YOUR BLUNDER OVER THE RADIO. I TOLD YOU TO FOLLOW MY TIME SCHEDULE EXACTLY!
GET OUT! ALL OF YOU— GET OUT! EXCEPT YOU, ROCKY. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU...
YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, ROCKY. YOU'VE GOT SPIRIT. I WANT YOU TO ACT AS GO-BETWEEN FOR THE BOYS AND ME. I WILL HANDLE THEIR JOBS, BUT THEY WILL SEE ME NO MORE!
WHY SURE, BOSS...
7

P7

SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED FC 8

HERE'S TO A NEW PARTNERSHIP BETWEEN US, ROCKY!
THE CRAZY FOOL! THIS IS THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR. I'LL TAKE OVER THE GANG AN' GET RID OF HIM.
MY THROAT! IT'S ON FIRE! YOU—YOU POISONED ME! I-I'M DYING!
OF COURSE I POISONED YOU, JUST AS YOU TRIED TO POISON THE MINDS OF THE GANG AGAINST ME! I HAVE NO FACE, AND NO HEART. I ALONE RULE, ROCKY!
ANYBODY ELSE WOULD LAY LOW, NOW THAT THE POLICE ARE ON THE ALERT. BUT NOT NO FACE! THIS IS JUST THE TIME TO ACT—AFTER I FIRST WARN THE POLICE THAT I AM GOING TO, OF COURSE!
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT—
THAT GANG IS EXTREMELY DARING. WHY, LIEUTENANT O'REILLY TOLD ME THE POLICE HAD RECEIVED A NOTE FROM THIS NO FACE MAN—SAYING HE WAS GOING TO ROB THE FOURTH STREET BANK TONIGHT!
OHH?
SELENA, I'M ALMOST CERTAIN THAT WARNING NOTE TO THE POLICE IS A TRICK! WHILE THE POLICE WATCH THE BANK, NO FACE WILL STRIKE IN SUCH A WAY AS TO DELUDE THEM INTO THINKING HE ISN'T COMING. BUT HOW?
I PRETENDED A HEADACHE SO WE COULD GET AWAY. WE HAVE TO HELP THE POLICE, IF WE CAN—AND I HAVE AN IDEA!
OOOOHH—WHAT IS IT?
8

P8

SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED

NO FACE IS CRAZED BY HIS FANTASTIC SUCCESS. HE SENT THAT NOTE TO THE POLICE BECAUSE OF HIS PRIDE. *BUT*— HE MUST HAVE SOME TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE TO MAKE HIM FEEL SO CONFIDENT, AND IT'S UP TO US TO LEARN WHAT THAT TRICK IS!

TWO HOURS LATER, HIGH ABOVE A SLEEPING CITY...

HELICOPTERS! WHILE THE POLICE WATCH THE *STREETS*, NO FACE AND HIS MEN STRIKE FROM *THE SKY!* NO WONDER HE FELT CONFIDENT. THE POLICE CAN'T FOLLOW HIM UP THERE!

THEIR LESSON LEARNED, NO FACE'S GANGSTERS STRUCK QUICKLY AND SURELY, EVERY MOMENT TIMED...

RIGHT ON TIME! TWO MINUTES TO GET THE CASH, ONE MINUTE TO MAKE THE ELEVATOR, ANOTHER MINUTE TO GET TO THE ROOF AND THEN——

AND THEN— THE POLICE!

*MOON GIRL* TIPPED US OFF TO THOSE AIRPLANES, BOYS!

THEY'RE WISE. WE GOTTA BEAT IT!

BLAMMM!

BAMMM!

THEY'RE PICKIN' US OFF, ONE BY ONE!

THE HELICOPTERS! WE GOTTA GET TO THEM....

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHER ONE?

WHO CARES? GET IN THAT ONE AN' LET'S GET OUTTA HERE! THIS PLACE IS TOO HOT FOR COMFORT!

THE OTHER HELICOPTER WAS HIGH ABOVE, HIDDEN BY THE CLOUDS. . .
THIS IS KENNEDY, CHIEF. THEY'RE RISIN' UP OFF THE ROOF NOW. WE'LL TRAIL THEM AND KEEP YOU INFORMED, SO THE PROWL CARS CAN FOLLOW!
HALF AN HOUR LATER—
BOSS, THEY CAUGHT US IN THE ACT!
THEY SHOT US UP PRETTY BAD, TOO.
YOU—YOU UTTER IDIOTS! DID YOU LET THEM FOLLOW YOU—HERE?
THAT'S JUST WHAT THEY DID DO, NO FACE!
GET YOUR HANDS UP!
IF YOU DON'T QUIT, WE SHOOT!
YOU'LL NEVER—TAKE ME!
I'D RATHER DIE THAN—
CRAAASSSHH!
YAAAAAGGGH!
SHRIMPO HARRIST—OR NO FACE, AS HE CALLED HIMSELF—ENDED HIS LIFE ON THE CITY PAVEMENTS, AFTER A FALL OF TWENTY-EIGHT STORIES. . .
BETTER NOT LOOK, MOON GIRL. HE ISN'T PRETTY. YOU SEE—
HE LANDED RIGHT ON HIS FACE AND NOW—HE VERY TRULY CAN BE CALLED. . . NO FACE!
10

SMASHING
the
A TRUE CRIME STORY
by
TREASURY AGENT
DOPE RING!
*THE NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE CRIME STORY HAVE BEEN FICTIONIZED TO PROTECT INNOCENT PEOPLE INVOLVED.
THEIR PLUNDER RAN INTO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS EVERY YEAR...THESE PHANTOM THIEVES AND KILLERS WHO DEALT IN THE PAIN AND MISERY OF THEIR HELPLESS "CLIENTS"! THEY WERE WELL-ORGANIZED, THESE DEALERS IN DEADLY OPIUM AND HEROIN...THEY SNEERED AT THE LAW, WHICH HAD NEVER SUCCEEDED IN TRACKING THEM DOWN. AT LEAST NOT UNTIL KIRK CRANE, CELEBRATED PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR, STAKED HIS LIFE IN HIS STRUGGLE AGAINST....
"THE DEATH'S HEAD RING!"

- C 1/8

THIS IS WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT THIS *DEATH'S HEAD!* KINDA CREEPY-LOOKING, ISN'T IT? BUT IT'S JUST CHILD'S PLAY COMPARED TO THE VICIOUS RING IT REPRESENTS.. AMERICA'S *NARCOTIC RING!*
"IT ALL STARTED TWO MONTHS AGO, WHEN THE T-MEN ASKED ME TO DROP INTO GRAND CITY ON THE WEST COAST TO HAVE A LITTLE LOOK-SEE.."
MIGHT AS WELL GET RIGHT DOWN TO SEE CAPTAIN FLINT AND HAND OVER MY TREASURY CREDENTIALS. NOBODY KNOWS I'M COMING EXCEPT ALDERMAN HUNT.
WHAT THE...?
HEY! WHAT A SWEET WELCOME...!
RAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT
BLAM!
GOT OFF CHEAP...JUST A CREASE ON MY SHOULDER! LOOKS LIKE I'M EXPECTED! EVEN THOUGH ONLY ONE MAN IN TOWN WAS SUPPOSED TO KNOW ABOUT THIS MISSION!
FEEL LIKE A TARGET IN A SHOOTING-GALLERY! WONDER IF CAPTAIN FLINT KNOWS ABOUT THE NAUGHTY BOYS HE'S GOT ROAMING AROUND HIS TOWN?
GRAND CITY
POLICE HEADQUARTERS
GLAD TO MEET YOU, ALDERMAN HUNT. AND THIS IS.. ?
CAPTAIN FLINT.. IN CHARGE OF NARCOTICS! HE CAN GIVE YOU THE BACKGROUND YOU'LL NEED.

.. AND THAT'S IT! WE HAVEN'T MADE ANY HEADWAY AT FINDING OUT WHO THE BOSS IS . OR HOW THEY'RE ABLE TO GET THE STUFF INTO THE CITY FROM THE DOCKS!
I GUESS THAT'S WHERE I COME IN, BOYS! THINK YOU CAN FLOAT THE WORD AROUND TOWN THAT I'M AN OPIUM DEALER IN FROM THE EAST.. AND ANXIOUS TO MAKE A BIG PURCHASE?
SURE CAN! JUST DROP THE WORD TO ONE OF THE UNDERWORLD STOOLIES LET'S SEE....WHO...?
HOW ABOUT ANNA LIPP . SHE'S GOT PLENTY OF CONTACTS?
AND SO, AT TEN O'CLOCK THAT NIGHT..
THIS MUST BE THE GIN MILL... AND I GUESS THAT'S THE LITTLE LADY DOWN THE OTHER END, GULPING THAT PANTHER JUICE!
SILVER DOLLAR BAR
NAME'S ACE...JACK ACE. YOU MUST BE ?
THE DAME YER LOOKIN' FER, MISTER ACE! LET'S GO IN TH' BACK ROOM.
F YER LOOKIN' FER DOPE T' BUY, MISTER ACE
YOU'LL GET IT, BUB!
AWRIGHT, GET 'IM TAPED UP ..WE GOTTA GET 'IM OUTTA HERE! THE BOSS IS WAITIN'!

OKAY, MISTER CRANE...YOU'VE BEEN TAKING A BEAUTY NAP LONG ENOUGH! EITHER YOU TAKE A POWDER AND DROP THIS SNOOPING.. OR ELSE! WHATTA YOU SAY?
ONLY THIS....'TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS AND ALL THROUGH THE HOUSE....
PRETTY FRESH, AIN'T YA? MAYBE THIS'LL SHUT YOUR SASSY MOUTH!
GET THE CAR READY MR. CRANE'S GOING ON A LONG RIDE! HIS LAST ONE!
COO! COO! COO!
HE MUST HAVE SCRAMBLED MY BRAINS...I SWEAR I HEAR BIRDIES SINGING OUTSIDE!
WHOOO-WHOOOO!
CAN'T BUST THESE ROPES! WHA....NOW I HEAR FOG HORNS! MUST BE IN A BAD WAY!
I WONDER WHERE THIS LITTLE DREAM PALACE IS LOCATED? OR IF I'LL EVER SEE IT AGAIN!
AWRIGHT, UP ON YER FEET, SLEEPIN' BEAUTY! WE GOT A TRIP AHEAD OF US.
4

AFTER YOU, YER HIGH-NESS!
LOOKS LIKE THE OLD CAPONE TREATMENT FOR ME!
MAKES DA SOFTEST RUG I EVER SEEN!
I HEAR TRAFFIC.. MUST BE IN THE CENTER OF TOWN! IF I CAN ONLY .
...UPSET THEIR SCHEDULE, THESE PALOOKAS WON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!
HEY! WHAT THE. ?
GOTTA GET THAT DOOR-KNOB...MY ONLY CHANCE!
GET YER FOOT OUTTA MY FACE! HE'S TRYIN' TO....OOOF!
MADE IT! I HOPE THESE OTHER CARS HAVE BRAKES THAT HOLD!
HE'S OUT! LET 'IM HAVE IT!
EAT BEANS
LET'S AMSCRAY... HERE COMES A JOHN BULL!
I'M STILL BREATHING... GUESS THEY MISSED!
RESTAURANT
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER....
I-IT'S .. CRANE! WE THOUGHT WE LOST YOU, KIRK!
WE'VE HAD A TWO-ALARM SEARCH OUT FOR YOU ALL NIGHT!
5

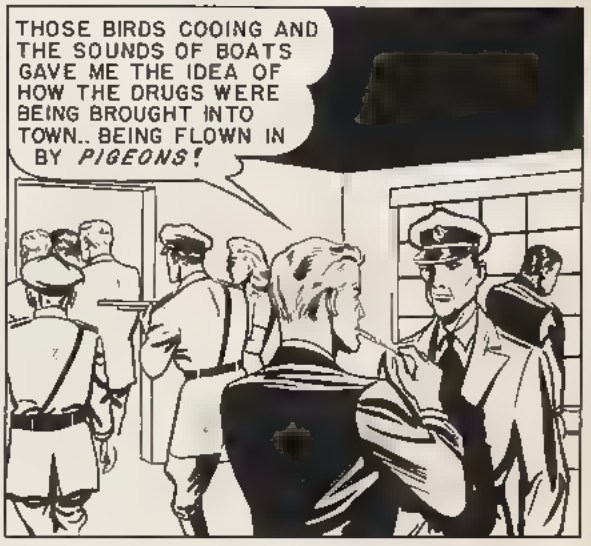
D-6

HE..HE'S PASSED OUT COLD! WE BETTER GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL. .LOOKS LIKE HE'S TAKEN QUITE A BEATING!
GOT A BETTER IDEA... I'LL TAKE HIM TO MY PLACE IN THE COUNTRY!
WE'LL BUNDLE HIM UP AND I'LL TAKE HIM HOME. GUESS THIS CASE IS TOO MUCH FOR HIM! HE BETTER LAY OFF...IF HE LIKES HIS HEALTH!
NEXT MORNING....
QUITE A LAYOUT ALDERMAN HUNT'S GOT HERE! PLENTY OF BEES..AND...BIRDS!
MAYBE I'M CUCKOO, BUT THEY LOOK LIKE PIGEONS TO ME! HOMING PIGEONS!
METAL CONTAINER...LIKE THE ARMY USED TO SEND MESSAGES BY PIGEONS! I WONDER....?
LOOKS...LIKE.... OPIUM!
FIND WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, CRANE? BETTER MAKE ONE LAST WISH ...
HERE'S OPIUM IN YOUR EYE, HUNT!
W-WHA....OOF!
6

GUESS YOU'RE OUT OF CONDITION FOR THIS KIND OF HORSING-AROUND!
UGHHH! TRIGGER .. LEFTY BOYS! HELP!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? CRANE.. YOU'RE SAFE!
BUT I DON'T THINK MISTER HUNT FEELS SO WELL!

JUST PASSED BY TO SEE HOW YOU WERE ,AND WHO DO I MEET IN THE ALDERMAN'S HOUSE BUT THIS GANG OF CUT-THROATS?
THINK THIS ROUNDS UP THE GANG!


THOSE BIRDS COOING AND THE SOUNDS OF BOATS GAVE ME THE IDEA OF HOW THE DRUGS WERE BEING BROUGHT INTO TOWN.. BEING FLOWN IN BY PIGEONS!

SUSPICIOUS OF HUNT BECAUSE HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW I WAS ARRIVING TO SNOOP FOR THE T-MEN.. AND HE TRIED TO BUMP ME OFF RIGHT AWAY!

AND THE PIGEONS HERE... PLUS THIS LITTLE DEATH'S HEAD...WAS ALL THE PROOF I NEEDED!

THAT TIES IT UP.. THE DEATH'S HEAD RING IS UNDER CONTROL!
-THE- -END-

MOON GIRL
and The Prince
THROUGH THE LEGEND-HAUNTED HILLS OF SEASIDE KNOLL, THE SCREAM OF THE WEREWOLF, THE CHITTER OF THE VAMPIRE, THE MUMBLINGS OF THE LONG-DEAD ONCE MORE RESOUND WITH BLOOD-FREEZING FRENZY! THE BLACK ARTS ARE ALIVE, SEEKING SACRIFICE AND VICTIM! AND LOVELY, WICKED LURANI IS FIT MISTRESS TO THE EVIL THINGS THAT RUN LOOSE IN THE NIGHT...
TO SEASIDE KNOLL COMES MOON GIRL TO STUDY MARINE LIFE AS THE PRINCE SWIMS AND FISHES. AND HER VERY FIRST SPECIMEN OF OCEAN DWELLER PUTS HER ON THE TRAIL OF...
THE WITCH OF THE HAUNTED HILLS!

FEET TRAMPLE IN TERROR-STRICKEN HASTE THROUGH THE UNDERBRUSH! A SCREAM GURGLES IN A MAN'S THROAT! AND THE EAGER, HUNGRY WHINE OF A HUNTING WOLF SWELLS TO A SNARL—
NO... NO...-SOB- GO.. GO 'WAY...
AAAAGGGH!
FOR ONE INCRED BLE MOMENT, THE FACE OF THE WOLF DISSOLVES
YOU'RE NOT A REAL WOLF, YOU'RE A WEREWOLF! I KNOW YOU— MABELENE!
NO USE... CAN'T STRUGGLE...
HIGH IN THE HILLS, ON THE PARAPET OF A RUINED OLD CASTLE—
MABELINE IS HAVING GOOD HUNTING TO-NIGHT. OUR SACRIFICE TO THE MOON-GOD WILL BE YOUNG AND— HANDSOME!
THEN I SHALL HAVE WEALTH AND POWER! WITH MY CREATURES OF THE NETHER REGIONS TO BE MY SLAVES, THERE IS NOTHING IN THE WORLD TO STOP— LURANI!
FAR BELOW THE HILLS, IN THE LITTLE HARBOR TOWN OF SEASIDE KNOLL, A WIDE-EYED CLAIRE LUNE STARES INTO THE NIGHT—
I WAS SURE THAT WAS A MAN'S SCREAM OF FRIGHT. BUT I MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS. I'D BETTER GET SOME REST... THE PRINCE WANTS ME TO GO FISHING EARLY IN THE MORNING...
2

NEXT MORNING—
I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN SIT THERE IN THIS HOT SUN. I'M GOING FOR A SWIM!
BE CAREFUL. ONCE IN A WHILE A SHARK COMES THIS FAR NORTH!
I'LL WATCH OUT!
BUT IN THE COOL GREEN OCEAN DEPTHS, CLAIRE LUNE COMES FACE TO FACE— NOT WITH A SHARK, BUT WITH A— MERMAID!
I...I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
SHE WAS CARRYING A BOX.... ATTACKING ME BECAUSE I'VE SEEN IT. SHE'S GOING TO KI-KILL ME!
WHY DIDN'T I PUT MY MOONSTONE ABOUT MY NECK? MY LUNGS . ON FIRE! CAN'T BREATHE! SHE'S SHOVING ME... INTO THESE ROCKS... TO TRAP ME ..
INERT AND LIFELESS, CLAIRE LUNE LIES NEAR DEATH, WEDGED IN AMONG THE ROCKS..
CLAIRE'S BEEN DOWN THERE TOO LONG. I'D BETTER SEE WHAT HAPPENED...
3

LATER...
IT'S FANTASTIC... BUT I WAS FIGHTING WITH A MERMAID!
SHE'S DELIRIOUS! I'D BETTER GET HER TO BED SO SHE CAN REST!
A MERMAID? IT DOESN'T SURPRISE ME. THERE'S BEEN STRANGE GOINGS-ON IN THESE HILLS. MEN AND WOMEN DISAPPEAR! WOLVES AND... OTHER THINGS... SEEN IN THE DARK! BRRR...
MOON GIRL OUGHT TO INVESTIGATE JUST WHAT IS HAPPENING AROUND HERE. IF MEN AND WOMEN DISAPPEAR ...I WANT TO KNOW WHY!
THAT NIGHT, AS THE FULL MOON RISES...
MERMAIDS! WERE-WOLVES! VAMPIRES! BRRR... IT'S LIKE A PAGE OUT OF A HORROR TALE, BUT WITH MY MOONSTONE... I'LL FIND OUT THE TRUTH!
MAGIC MOONSTONE, GIVE ME SPEED AND STRENGTH TO FIGHT THE EVIL IN THESE HILLS!
BENEATH THE STONE VAULTS OF THE CASTLE IN THE HILLS, A STRANGE FORM LIFTS FROM THE COLD WATERS OF AN UNDERGROUND RIVER...
YOU BROUGHT THE CASKET OF GOLD, AS YOU PROMISED!
GOLD AND PRECIOUS GEMS! NOW WE CAN CONTINUE OUR RESEARCHES INTO BLACK MAGIC. YOU'VE DONE WELL, UNDINA!
4

WITH MAGIC CHANT AND FORBIDDEN INCENSE, LURANI THE WITCH CONJURES UP THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD!
BY VAU AND CHETH, BY ARAZEAL AND SHIN, I SUMMON YOU TO APPEAR AND ADVISE ME!
TO SECURE THE POWERS OF THE MOON-GOD, YOU MUST OFFER HIM A LIVING SACRIFICE! HE DEMANDS THE WARM RED BLOOD OF LIFE TO MAKE HIM RESPOND!
MABELENE! I SUMMON YOU TO AWAKE! IT IS LURANI WHO CALLS!
YOU MUST HUNT IN THE WOODS AGAIN! FIND A LIVING PERSON. BRING HIM BACK TO ME... FOR SACRIFICE!
I HEAR. I WILL OBEY
GO! AND BRING BACK — A VICTIM!
SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE I OUGHT TO FIND A CLUE THAT WILL HELP ME SOLVE THE MYSTERY.
5

SILVER PRINTED

SOMETIME LATER, IN THE MIDST OF THE HAUNTED WOODS, A SHEPHERD BOY SHRIEKS IN HORROR!
GO AWAY....AAAAGGGH!
THE WEREWOLF!
SAVE ME... SAVE ME...
MOON GIRL AND THE WHITE WEREWOLF MEET IN MIDAIR!
OVER AND OVER THE LUNAR LADY AND THE LUPINE HORROR ROLL IN THE UNDERBRUSH! FRIGHTFUL SNARLS RUMBLE FROM THE WOLF'S THROAT AS MOON GIRL'S STEEL FINGERS CLOSE IN ITS FUR!
GRRRR!
MOONSTONE! DON'T FAIL ME NOW. BY SATURN, I NEED ALL YOUR MAGIC TO DEFEAT THIS HORROR!
YIII!
IT SLIPPED—OUT OF—MY HANDS!
BUT IT WON'T ESCAPE! I'LL FOLLOW IT TO THE DAY OF DOOM, IF I HAVE TO!
6

P28

SILVER PRINTED

CAN'T RUN ANY MORE... HER MAGIC IS GREATER THAN MINE! I'VE GOT TO— TRICK HER!
SHE'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME... AS THE WEREWOLF!
YOU POOR DEAR! DID THAT WEREWOLF FRIGHTEN YOU? DID YOU SEE IT?
YES... IT WENT BY AND SNAPPED AT ME. OHHHH... I WAS SO FRIGHTENED!
IT IS MORE IMPORTANT TO GET YOU TO A BED TO REST. I'LL RETURN ANOTHER TIME FOR THE WOLF!
BUT THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AS THE FULL MOON BEAMS DOWN ON THE HOTEL ROOM WHERE MABELENE RESTS—
THE MOON! IT CALLS ME TO ASSUME MY ANIMAL SHAPE—
LURANI DEMANDS A VICTIM. I MUST BRING HER ONE— TONIGHT!
LIKE A STRANGE WHITE SHADOW, THE WEREWOLF LEAPS OUT INTO THE NIGHT...
7

SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED

IN ANOTHER ROOM OF THE HOTEL...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS NONSENSE ABOUT MERMAIDS AND WEREWOLVES! JUST WHAT—
PRINCE! LISTEN!
A BLOODCURDLING SCREAM RIPS THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT..
AAAAGGH!
I'LL DRAG HIM TO LURANI...
THAT WAS A MAN SCREAMING! THE WEREWOLF MUST BE ON THE PROWL AGAIN!
BUT MOON GIRL-
NOTHING BUT SILVER CAN HARM A WEREWOLF—SO THIS SOLID SILVER DAGGER MAY COME IN HANDY!
HIGH IN THE HILLS, SOME HOURS LATER...
MOON GIRL— FOLLOWING ME! I CAN'T ESCAPE HER IF I DRAG THIS MAN ALONG!
SO I'LL GO TO MEET HER!
OHHH!
GRRR!
8

SILVER PRINTED

SILVER PRINTED

A WOMAN FIGHTING MABELENE! BUT—BUT HOW CAN THAT BE?
NO ORDINARY WOMAN, LURANI, IT IS—MOON GIRL!
MOON GIRL! SHE HAS THE MAGIC MOONSTONE! EVEN MY BLACK MAGIC IS WEAK—BESIDE THAT!
BEGONE, FIENDS OF ACHERNAR! BEGONE UNTIL I SUMMON YOU AGAIN TO WORK YOUR FOUL AND EVIL DEEDS!
POW!
AT THAT MOMENT, MOON GIRL REACHES THE HEART OF THE WEREWOLF WITH HER SILVER DAGGER!
YOU! YOU ARE THE WEREWOLF!
FREE US!
LURANI HAS GONE!
SHE'S MADE HER FIENDS DISAPPEAR!
SO THIS IS THE EVIL CASTLE WHERE THE BLACK MAGIC WAS PRACTISED! NOW HER VICTIMS HAVE BEEN FREED OF HER CURSE!
I'VE RETURNED THOSE POOR PEOPLE TO THEIR FAMILIES, BUT I WONDER... IF I WILL EVER MEET THIS LURANI, THE WITCH OF THE HAUNTED HILLS?
AH, YES, MOON GIRL! YOU WILL MEET LURANI SOMETIME, SOMEWHERE. FOR EVEN NOW LURANI IS FLEEING, AND PLOTTING NEW EVIL...
TAKE ME SOME PLACE WHERE I CAN BEGIN AGAIN, UNDINA. I'LL FIND A MAGIC YET THAT WILL OVERCOME THE MOON GIRL!
9

831